### The Messenger.

#### PRAISE FOR GREECE.

REV. DR. TALMAGE ON A SUBJECT OF WORLDWIDE INTEREST.

He Shows What We Owe the Greeks-A Debt in Language, Art, Heroism and Medicine-The Best Way to Pay the

Washington, March 28 .- As Dr. Talmage's sermons are published on both sides the ocean, this discourse on a subject of worldwide interest will attract universal attention. His text was Romans I, 14, "I am debtor both to the Greeks and to the barbarians."

At this time, when that behemoth of abominations, Mohammedanism, after having gorged itself on the carcasses of 100,000 Armenians, is trying to put its paws upon one of the fairest of all nations, that of the Greeks, I preach this sermon of sympathy and rotest, for every intelligent person on this side of the sea, as well as the other side, like Paul, who wrote the text, is debtor to the Greeks. The present crisis is emphasized by the guns of the allied powers of Europe, ready to Doth care perplex? Is lowering danger Hippias, and you know what they will be unlimbered against the Hellenes, and I am asked to speak out. Paul, with a master intellect of the ages, sat in brilliant Corinth, the great Acro-Cornithus fortress frowning from the height of 1,686 feet, and in the house of Gaius, where he was a guest, a big pile of money near him, which he was taking to Jerusalem for the poor.

In this letter to the Romans, which Chrysostom admired so much that he had it read to him twice a week, Paul practically says: "I, the apostle, am bankrupt. I owe what I cannot pay, but I will pay as large a percentage as I can. It is an obligation for what Greek literature and Greek sculpture and Greek architecture and Greek prowess have done for me. I will pay an I can in installments of evangefism. I am insolvent to the Greeks." Hellas, as the inhabitants call it, or Greece, as we call it, is insignificant in size, about a third as large as the state of New York, but what it lacks in breadth it makes up in height, with its mountains Cylene and Eta and Taygetus and Tymphrestus, each over for the living. Ignoring Egyptian pre-7,000 feet in elevation, and its Parnas- cedents and borrowing nothing from sus, over 8,000. Just the country for other nations, Greek architecture carvmighty men to be born in, for in all ed its own columns, set its own pedilands the most of the intellectual and ments, adjusted its own entablatures, moral giants were not born on the rounded its own moldings and carried plain, but had for cradle the valley be- out as never before the three qualities tween two mountains. That country, of right building, called by an old auno part of which is more than forty thor miles from the sea, has made its im- namely, firmness, usefulness, beauty. press upon the world as no other na- Although the Parthenon on the Acroption, and it today holds a first mortgage of obligation upon all civilized people. While we must leave to statesmanship and diplomacy the settlement of the intricate questions which now involve all Europe and indirectly all nations, it is time for all churches, all schools, all universities, all arts, all literature, to sound out in the most emphatic way the declaration,"I am debtor to the Greeks."

THE GREEK LANGUAGE. In the first place, we owe to their

language our New Testament. All of it was first written in Greek, except the book of Matthew, and that, written in the Aramaean language, was soon put into Greek by our Saviour's brother James. To the Greek language we owe the best sermon ever preached, the best letters ever written, the best visions ever kindled. All the parables in Greek. All the miracles in Greek. The sermon on the mount in Greek. The story of Bethlehem and Golgotha and Olivet and Jordan banks and Galilean beaches and Pauline embarkation and Pentecostal tongues and seven trumpets that sounded over Patmos have come to the world in liquid, symmetrical, picturesque, philosophic, unrivaled Greek, instead of the gibberish language in which many of the nations of the earth at that time jabbered. Who can forget it, and who can axaggerate its thrilling importance, that Christ and heaven were introduced to us in the language of the Greeks, the language in which Homer had sung and Sophocles dramatized and Plato dialogued and Socrates discoursed and Lysurgus legislated and Demosthenes thundered his oration on "The Crown?" Everlasting thanks to God that the waters of life were not handed to the world in the unwashed cup of corrpt languages from which nations had been drinking, but in the clean, bright, golden lipped, emerald handled chalice of the Hellenes. Learned Curtius wrote a whole volume about the Greek verb. Philologists century after century have been measuring the symmetry of that language, laden with elegy and philippic, drama and comedy, "Odyssey" and "Iliad," but he grandest thing that Greek language ever accomplished was to give to the world the benediction, the comfort, the irradiation, the salvation, of the gospel of the Son of God. For that we are debtors to the Greeks.

And while speaking of our philological obligation let me call your attention to the fact that many of the intellectual and moral and theological leaders of the ages got much of their discipline and effectiveness from Greek Piterature. It is popular to scoff at the dead languages, but 50 per cent. of the world's intellectuality would have been taken off if through learned institutions our young men had not, under competent professors, been drilled in Greek masterpieces, Hesiod's "Weeks and Days," or the eulogium by Simonides of the slain in war, or Pindar's "Odes of Victory," or "The Recollections of Socrates," or "The Art of Words," by Corax, or Xenophon's "An-

HISTORY AND THE GREEKS.

From the Greeks the world learned how to make history. Had there been croft. Had there been no Sophocles in tragedy there would have been no Shakespeare. Had there been no Homer there would have been no Milton.

with the world on his back-all these and more have helped literature, from ment day to Rufus Choate's eulogium on Daniel Webster at Dartmouth. and Bryants of 1,800 and 1,900 years the Greeks." after Christ. There is not an effective pulpit or editorial chair or professor's debtor to the Greeks."

of his oratorical power of expression put her down. The other nations, befrom the Greeks. That he had studied their literature was evident when, standing in the presence of an audience of Greek scholars on Mars hill, which said, 'For we are also his off-spring.' " thus, one of the poets, having written: and Miltiades addressed him, saying:

For we thine offspring are. All things that creep Are but the echo of the voice divine.

And Aratus, one of their own poets, had written:

We are his offspring, and to Jove we

to attempt to quote extemporaneously from a poem in a language foreign to ly, some factious intrigue will disunite his and before Greek scholars, but Paul did it without stammering and then ac- trayed to the Medes, but if we fight architect's compass. The world calls knowledged before the most distin- before there is anything rotten in the guished audience on the planet his in- state of Athens I believe that, provided debtedness to the Greeks, crying out the gods will give fair field and no fain his oration, "As one of your own vor, we are able to get the best of it in poets has said."

GRECIAN ARCHITECTURE.

Furthermore, all the civilized world, like Paul, is indebted to the Greeks for architecture. The world before the time of the Greeks had built monoliths, obelisks, cromlechs, sphinxes and pyramids, but they were mostly monumental to the dead whom they failed to memorialize. We are not certain even of the names of those in whose commemoration the pyramids were built. But Greek architecture did most "firmitas, utilitas, venustas'olis of Athens is only a wreck of the storms and earthquakes and bombardments of many centuries, and although Lord Elgin took from one side of that building, at an expense of \$250,000 two shiploads of sculpture, one shipload going down in the Mediterranean and the other shipload now to be found in the British museum, the Parthenon, though in comparative ruins, has been an inspiration to all architects for centuries past and will be an inspiration all the time from now until the world itself is a temple of ruin. Oh, that Parthenon! One never gets over having once seen it. But what must it have been when it stood as its architects. Ikitnos and Kallikrates, built it out of Pentelican marble, white as Mont Blanc at noonday and as overwhelming height above height. Overtopping the august and majestic pile and rising from its roof was a statue of Pallas Premachus in bronz, so tall and flashing that sailors far out at sea beheld the plume of her helmet. Without the aid of the eternal God it never could have been planned, and without the aid of God chisels and trowels never could have constructed it. There is not a fine church building in all the world, or a properly constructed court house, or a beautiful art gallery, or an appropriate auditorium, or a tasteful home, which, because of that Parthenon, whether its style or some other style be adopted, is not directly or indirectly a debtor to the Greeks.

But there is another art in my mind -the most fascinating, elevating and inspiring of all arts and the nearest to the divine-for which all the world owes a debt to the Hellenes that will never be paid. I mean sculpture. At least 650 years before Christ the Greeks perpetuated the human face and form in terra cotta and marble. What a blessing to the human family that men and womon, mightly useful, who could live only within a century may be perpetuated for five or six or ten centuries! How I wish that some sculptor contemporaneous with Christ could have put his matchless form in marble! But for every grand and exquisite statute of Martin Luther, of John Knox, of William Penn, of Thomas Chalmers, of Wellington, of Lafayette, of any of the great statesmen or emancipators or conquerers who adorn your parks or fill the niches of your academies, you are debtors to the Greeks. They covered the Acropolis, they glorified the temples, they adorned the cemeteries with statues, some in cedar, some in ivory, some in silver, some in gold, some in size diminutive and some in size colossal. Thanks to Phidias, who worked in stone; to Clearchus, who worked in bronze; to Dontas, who worked in gold, and to all ancient chisels of commemoration. Do you not realize that for many of the wonders of sculpture we are debtors to the Greeks?

THE ART OF HEALING.

Yea, for the science of medicine, the great are of healing, we must thank the Greeks. There is the immortal Greek doctor, Hippocrates, who first opened the door for disease to go out and health to come in. He first set forth the importance of cleanliness and sleep, making the patient before treatment no Herodotus and Thucydides there to be washed and take slumber on the would have been no Macaulay or Ban- hide of a sacrificed beast. He first discovered the importance of thorough prognosis and diagnosis. He formulated the famous oath of Hippocrates which is taken by physicians of our The modern wits, who are now or have day. He emancipated medicine from been put on the divine mission of superstition, empiricism and priestmaking the world laugh at the right craft. He was the father of all the intime, can be traced back to Aristo- firmaries, hospitals and medical colphanes, the Athenian, and many of the leges of the last 23 centuries. Ancient iocosities that are now taken as new medicament and surgery had before had their suggestions 2,300 years ago in that been anatomical and physiological the 54 comedies of that master of merri- assault and battery, and long after the ment. Grecian mythology has been the time of Hippocrates, the Greek doctor, richest mine from which orators and where his theories were not known the essavists have drawn their illustrations Bible speaks of fatal medical treatment and painters the themes for their can- when it says, "In his disease he sought vas, and, although now an exhausted not to the Lord, but to the physicians, mine, Grecian mythology has done a and Asa slept with his fathers." And work that nothing else could have ac- we read in the New Testament of the complished. Boreas, representing the poor woman who had been treated by north wind; Sisyphus, rolling the stone incompetent doctors, who asked large up the hill, only to have the same thing fees, where it says, "She had suffered to do over again; Tantalus, with fruits many things of many physicians and shove him that he could not reach; had spent all that she had and was Abbilles, with his arrows; Icarus, with nothing better, but rather grew worse."

his waxen wings, flying too near the For our glorious science of medicine turies ago declared to the world in disease than with the stars; more beau- theirs is the kingdom or heaven." tiful than botany, for bloom of health more to us than all the roses of the ciation of the learning and self sacrigarden-for this grandest of all sciences fice of the men who in our own land Tragedy and comedy were born in the the science of healing, every pillow of stand for all that the ancient areas festivals of Dionysius at Athens. The recovered invalid, every ward of Ameristood. While here and there one contest to public approval and reway most lyric and elegiac and epic poetry of can and European hospital, may well to public approval and reward Greece 500 years before Christ has its cry out: "Thank God for old Dr. Hipechoes in the Tennysons, Longfellows pocrates. I, like Paul am indebted to

Furthermore, all the world is obligated to Hellas more than it can ever room or cultured parlor or intelligent pay for its heroics in the cause of liberfarm house today in America or Europe ty and right. United Europe today had that could not appropriately employ not better think that the Greeks will Paul's ejaculation and say, "I am not fight. There may be fallings back and vacillations and temporary defeat, The fact is this-Paul had got much but if Greece is right all Europe cannot fore they open the portholes of their men-of-war against that small kingdom, had better read of the battle of Marathon, where 10,000 Athenians, led ovrlooks Athens, he dared to quote on by Miltiades, triumphed over 100,000 from one of their own Greek poets, of their enemies. At that time, in either Cleanthus or Aratus, declaring, Greek council of war, five generals were "As certain also of your own poets have for beginning the battle and five were against it. Callimachus presided at the And he made accurate quotation, Clean council of war, had the deciding vote,

"It now rests with you, Callimachus, either to enslave Athens, or, by insuring her freedom, to win yourself an immortality of fame, for never since the Athenians were a people were they in such danger as they are in at this moment. If they bow the knee up to sidered the greatest poem ever writthese Medes, they are to be given up to ten. Better turn our attention to the then have to suffer, but if Athens comes victorious out of tn.s contest she has it in her power to become the first city of Greece. Your vote is to decide It was rather a risky thing for Paul whether we are to join battle or not. If we do not bring on a battle presentthe Athenians, and the city will be be- chisel, their engraver's knife, their the engagement."

GREEK HEROES.

That won the vote of Callimachus, and soon the battle opened, and in full run the men of Miltiads fell upon the Persian hosts, shouting: "On, sons of Greece! Strike for the freedom of your country! Strike for the freedom of your children and your wives, for the shrines of you fathers' gods and for thesepulcher of yuor sires!" Why only 192 Greeks fell 6,400 Persians lay dead upon the field, and many of the Asiatic hosts who took to the war vessels in the harbor were consumed in the ship- heart, you may capture them. When ping. Persian oppression was rebuked, men of learning and might are brought and the western world and all nations have felt the heroics. Had there been no Miltiades there might have been no Washington.

Also at Thermopylae 300 Greeks, along a road only wide enough for a wheel track between a mountain and a marsh, died rather than surrender. Had there been no Thermopylae there might have been no Bunker Hill. The echo of Athenian and Spartan heroica was heard at the gates of Lucknow, and Sevastopol, and Bannockburn, and Lexington, and Gettysburg. English Magna Charta, and Declaration of American Independence, and the song of Robert Burns, entitled "A Man's a Man For a' That," were only the long continued reverberation of what was said and done twenty centuries before in that little kingdom that the powers of Europe are now imposing upon. Greece having again and again shown that ten men in the right are stronger than 100 in the wrong, the heroics of Leonidas and Aristides and Themistocles will not cease their mission until the last man on earth is as free as God made him. There is not on either side of the Atlantic today a republic that cannot truthfully employ the words of the text and say, "I the loaded bucket was descending upon am debtor to the Greeks.'

DEBT TO THE GREEKS.

But now comes the practical question, How can we pay that debt or a part of it? For we cannot pay more than 10 per cent. of that debt in which Paul acknowledged himself a bankrupt. By praying Almighty God that he will help Greece in its present war with Mohammedanism and the concerted empires of Europe. I know her queen, a noble, Christian woman, her face the throne of all beneficence and loveliness, her life an example of noble wifehood and motherhood. God help those palaces in these days of awful exigency! Our American senate did well the other day, when, in that capitol building which owes to Greece its columnar impressiveness, they passed a hearty resolution of sympathy for that nation. Would that all who have potent words that can be heard in Europe would utter them now, when they are so much needed! Let us repeat to them in English what they cen-

### Bitten by a Spider

Blood Poisoned and Body Covered by Sores

Other Remedies Failed but Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

Whatever the nature of the poison or humor in the blood, Hood's Sarsaparilla, as the one true blood purifier, effects a cure. Read this letter:

"Eight years ago my little adopted daughter, then two years old, was bitten on the back by a spider. We felt almost sure she would die. She suffered terrible agony, and we doctored her by every means we could think of without a cure. She was covered with sores from head to foot. Then her ears discharged, and blindness was the next thing. We were not able to continue paying doctor's bills. One day a lady asked me why I did not try Hood's Sarsaparilla. She said.

When you buy a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla you may rely upon a cure.

We acted upon this suggestion, and began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla. The little girl is now cured and she is getting plump. sleeps well and has a good appetite, and she can see to put Hood's Rainy Day Puzzle together and even thread a fine needle. A great many people and a number of physicians know about this case and they know that our little girl is like another child. She is now taking her tenth bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. MATTIE V. STEINER, 716 Milton Av , San Diego, Cal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Best - the One True Blood Parifier. sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills easy to take, easy to buy,

sun; the Centaurs, half man and half and surgery-more sublime than astro- Greek, "Blessed are those who are beast; Orpheus, with his lyre, Atlas, nomy, for we have more to do with persecuted for righteousness' sake, for Another way of partly paying our the graduate's speech on commence- in the cheek of wife and child is worth debt to the Greeks is by higher appre-

> of them live in privation disgracefully small. archaeologists, the a sis, the 'teratimost of them live up three or four flights of stairs and by small windows that do not let in the full sunlight. You pass them every day in your streets without any recognition. Grub street where many of the mighty men of the past suffered, is long enough to reach around the world. No need of wasting our sympathy upon the unappreciated thinkers and workers of the past, though Linnaeus sold his works for a single ducat, though Noah Webster's spelling book yielded him more than his dictionary, though Correggio, the great painter, receiving for long continued work payment of \$39, died from overjoy; though when Goldsmith's friends visited him they were obliged to sit in the window, as he had nothing but one chair; though Samuel Boyse, the great poet, starved to death; though the author of "Hudibras" died in a garret, though "Paradise Lost" brought its author only \$25 cash down, with promise of \$50 more if the sale warranted it, so that \$75 was all that was paid for what is confact that there are at this moment hundreds of authors, painters, sculptors, architects, brain workers, without bread and without fuel and without competent apparel. As far as you can afford it, buy their sculpture, read their books, purchase their pictures, encourage their pen, their pencil, their them "bookworms" or "Dr. Dryasdust," but if there had been no bookworms or dry doctors of law and science and theology there would have been no Apocalyptic angel. They are the Greeks of our country and time, and your obligation to them is infin-

WAY TO PAY THE DEBT.

But there is a better way to pay them, and that is by their personal salvation, which will never come to them through books or through learned presentation, because in literature and intellectual realms they are masters. They can outargue, outquote, outdogmatize you. Not through the gate of the head, but through the gate of the Grecian liberty was achieved, the to God, they are brought by the simcause of civilization was advanced, plest story of what religion can do for a soul. They have lost children. Oh, tell them how Christ comforted you when you lost your bright boy or blue eyed girl! They have found life a struggle. Oh, tell them how Christ has helped you in all the way through! They are in bewilderment. Oh, tell them with how many hands of joy heaven beckons you upward! "When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war." but when a warm hearted Christian meets a man who neds pardon and sympathy and comfort and eternal life then comes victory. If you can, by some incident of self sacrifice, bring to such scholarly men and women what Christ has done for their eternal rescue, you may bring them in. Where Demosthenic eloquence and Homeric imagery would fail a kindly heart throb may succeed. A gentleman of this city sends me the statement of what occurred a few days ago among the mines of British Columbia. It seems that Frank Conson and Jem Smith were down in the narrow shaft of a mine. They had loaded an iron bucket with coal, and Hemsworth, standing above ground, was hauling the bucket up by windlass, when the windlass broke, and the two miners. Then Jim Hemsworth, seeing what must be certain death to the miners beneath, threw himself against the cogs of the whirling windlass, and though his flesh was torn and his bones were broken he stopped the whirling windlass and arrested the descending bucket and saved the lives of the two miners beneath. The superintendent of the mine flew to the rescue and blocked the machinery. When Jim Hemsworth's bleeding and broken body was put on a litter and carried homeward and some one exclaimed, "Jim, this is awful!" he replied, "Oh, what's the difference so long as I saved the

What an illustration it was of suffering for others, and what a text from which to illustrate the behavior of our Christ, limping and lacerated and broken and torn and crushed in the work of stopping the descending ruin that would have destroyed our souls! Try such a scheme of vicarious suffering as this on that man capable of overthrowing all your arguments for the truth, and he will sit down and weep. Draw your illustrations from the classics, and it is to him an old story, but Leyden jars and electric batteries and telescopes and Greek drama will all surrender to the story of Jim Hemsworth's "Oh, what's the difference so

long as I saved the boys?" Then, if your illustration of Christ's self scarifice, drawn from some scene of today, and your story of what Christ has done for you do not quite fetch him into the right way, just say to him, "Professor-doctor-judge, why was it that Paul declared he was a debtor to the Greeks?" And ask your learned friend to take his Greek Testament and translate for you, in his own way, from Greek into English. the splendid peroration of Paul's sermon on Mars hill, under the power of which the scholarly Dionysius surrendered-namely, "The times of this ignorance God winked at, but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent, because he hath appointed a day in the which he will judge the world in righteousness, by that man whom he hath ordained, whereof he hath given assurance unto all men in that he hath raised him from the dead." By the time he has got through the translation from the Greek I think you will see his lip tremble, and there will come a pallor on his face like the pallor on the sky at daybreak. By the eternal salvation of that scholar, that great thinker, that splendid man, you will have done something to help pay your indebtedness to the Greeks. And now to God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Ghost be honor and glory and dominion and victory and song, world without end. Amen.

Greek Guerrillas.

London, March 31.-The Evening News publishes a dispatch from Larissa, Greece, saying that the Greek guerillas are swarming along the hills on the Turkish frontier and have assumed an aggressive attitude. Their action, the dispatch says, will probably result in open warfare between Greece and Turkey. It is believed that the Greek regulators will be ordered to make an advance as soon as an outbreak shall have occurred.



## BUSY, BUSY ALL THE TIME

From early morning until 10 o'clock at night is the immense crowd at the Racket Store. We have been receiving goods by and \$3.50. every boat and train for the past two weeks, and now our large store, which covers 15,000 square feet of floor room, is filled in every department. We have each department newly supplied with the latest Novelties of the Spring season.

#### Millinery.

Our SPRING MILLINERY has been received and all the ladies that want a nice early Spring Hat or Bonnet, Ribbon, Silk Laces, Embroidery and Insertion to match, Flowers and Veilings, will find our stock nice, new and up-to-date in every

Examine our Ribbon Counter, on which is exhibited the largest, and best, and most complete supply of any house in the

We have No. 80 in Fine SATIN, all colors, in White, Black, Cream, Lilac and Blue, 4½ inches wide, for 25 cents a yard, all Silk; in Parisian Ribbon, two-toned effect, all Silk, 4 inches wide, for 25 cents. No. 5 SATIN, all colors, for 5 cents, up to 80 for 25 cents. Beautiful line of the latest styles RIB-

BON, prettiest goods, for 25, 35, 40, 50 and 69 cents per yard. In EMBROIDERY we have 100 styles or more-the best selection we have ever had-from 2 inches wide for 3 cents per yard up to 5, 8, 10, 121/2, 15, 18, 25, 30, 35 and

69 cents per yard. If you need EMBROIDERY in Lawn, Linen or Cambric, call and see ours. The price is right, as I bought the entire lot for 50 cents on the dollar and I am sell- and 25c ing it under the price of regular goods. We have Laces of all styles.

SHIRT WAIST SILKS for 25c yard. VELVETS, all colors, for 40c, 50c, 69c and \$1.00 per yard. Our line of PATTERN HATS are very rimmer that spends her season in Paris. We have the correct styles to show you.

#### Clothing.

MEN'S AND BOY'S CLOTHING is one of the principal things that I like to tell about. I know I can beat the State on my Clothing in quality and price. Read these prices and I guarantee goods as represented. I will mention a few styles that I can assure you are very neat and Men's Wash Satinet Suit for \$1.95 a

Men's Black Cheviot Suit, part cotton. Men's Plaid, Brown, new colors and very neat, at \$3.25 a Suit. Men's fine, strictly all wool, Cheviot, nicely made, with nice lining, in black only, for \$5.00 a Suit. Gent's fine all wool Clay Worsted Suit Better and better made for \$7.00, \$8.00 and \$9.00. My line of Clay Worsted in Black and Gray are 25 per cent. cheaper than any

house in the city. To show you this line of Suits is to prove what I say. My Gray Clay Worsted, worth \$10.00, my special price is \$7.00. Young Men's fine all wool Spring Suits, strictly up-to-date in every particular, \$7.50, \$8.00 and \$9.00 a Suit.

BOYS' SUITS in Satinet for 68c a Suit. Gray all wool Boy's Suits, from 4 to 14 years old, for \$1.35 a Suit. Very neat, pretty Worsted Suits, pretty colors and doubled breasted, for \$1.85 and

A beautiful Blue Serge, Double-Breasted Boy's Suit for \$2.00; finer suits for \$3.00

YOUTH'S SUITS, in pretty style, Gray, pieces, for \$2.75; in Plaids, \$2.00.
MEN'S LAUNDRIED SHIRTS, in Percal finish, 33c each. Genuine Percale, with Cuffs and Cellars attached, worth 69c, now 50c. SPRING AND SUMMER UNDER

WEAR all prices.
Ladies' Undervests from 5e to 35c We have the handsomest line of Men : and Boy's Hats in the city. Boy's Straw Hats, nicely banded and nice goods, for 10c and up to Sc, 60c, 76c

#### Hats. Hats.

Men's fine Fur Hats, with Silk lining. Alpine shape, for 50c each; better for 75c and \$1.00. The new styles Young Men's Hats in Pearl, Gray, Brown and Black, for \$1.00 and \$1.50 Fine Derby Hats, beautiful styles, for \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 each. All the Spring Styles represented. If you want a Hat, and appreciate the price as well as the quality, look at our line for Men and Boys. The stock is complete with the newest things of the season.

#### Neckwear.

Ladies' Gent's and Children's NHCK-WEAR, the best selection; a beautiful line of Four-in-Hand Ties, pretty colors, for B Teck Ties, ready made Scarfs, for 19 and 25 cents. Gent's Black Bows, to wear with turn down collars, for 10c. The prettiest line of fine Silk Spring Ties in all the new shades in Bows, pretty and stylish, trimmed by a fine Scarfs and String Ties for 25 and 50c. made of the best Dresden Silks and the prettiest styles in the city.

#### Collars and Cuffs.

Ladies' Collars and Cuffs, new styles; beautiful colors for 5c each; better styles Gent's Linen Collars (soiled) for 3c each. Fine new stock pretty styles 4-ply at 10c; better for 15c each. Cuffs for 9, 15 and 25c a pair.

#### Hosiery.

Ladies' and Gent's Hosiery, all styles and kinds. Gent's Balbriggan, Double Heel and Toe, seamless Half Hose, a job, for 10c a Ladies' beautiful fast black finely anished Hose at 10c a pair,

Remember our line of DRESS GOODS and SILKS, LAWNS, LINENS, SHAL-LIES and PERCALES. Our store is the largest retail store in the city, and my stock is as cheap if not cheaper than elsewhere. We want your trade and to get it we never fail to try to please and save you money Our stock of MATTINGS, LACE CUR-TAINS and WINDOW SHADES, OIL

CLOTH, RUGS and TRUNKS we know are cheaper than elsewhere. Come and see me and bring this ad I guarantee goods as represented and prices as stated here. You will find me at 112 North Front street, opposite The Or-

# GEO. O. GAYLORD, Prop'r.,

OF WILMINGTON'S BIG RACKET STORE

The Chicago Markets.

Chicago, March 31.-Wheat took another plunge and came within 1/3c of towards the close. The weakness which prevailed during the earlier portion of weather, which was favorable to the seeding operations now in progress in the northwest, added to the selling intoo far, and in endeavoring to buy back and 1/2 to 1c lower, closing steady.

There was very little business and not much strength to corn this morning. Liverpool reported 1/4c decline in prices, and that, in connection with the wheat, was all that was needed to impart discouragement. Prices firmed subsequently, with those of wheat and at the close were very steady. Cash corn was firm and 1/4c higher. A slight fractional decline took place

in oats, through sympathy with wheat and corn. Business lacked energy and little interest appeared. When wheat rallied, oats showed more firmness. Cash oats were quiet and steady. A trifle improvement from yesterday's best prices took place in the hog market. Product participated in the better feeling and gained a little in value. May pork closed 21/2c higher, May lard 21/2c lower and May ribs a shade higher.

Ely's Cream Balm you will be sure to buy the 50 cent size. Cream Balm has no equal in curing catarrh and cold in the head. Ask your druggist for it or send 10 cents to us.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. I suffered from Catarrh three years; it got so bad I could not work; I used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and am entirely well; I would not be without it .- A. C. Clarke, 341 Shawmut had many friends in this city and Ave., Boston

The Shelling of the Cretan Christians London, March 31.-The Canea cor-

respondent of The Standard describes the 70c mark this morning, but rallied the fighting around the fort of Issedin. The garrison consisted of 390 Turks, who have twelve Krupp guns and two the session was partly a legacy from Nordenfeldt guns. The guns, however, yesterday and partly a gift from Liv- were trained seaward, and were useerpool, where a further decline of 1/2 to less to repel an attack from the land %d was reported. A free northwestern side of the fort. The blockhouse above movement and the fine spring-like the fort contained 300 more troops, with two Krupp guns and two Nerdenfeldt guns. Beyond this position there was a strong stone wall, where the insurgents were massed under the clination, but shorts carried the thing Greek side. It is impossible to say which side began the fighting, but the their wheat caused the recovery men- engagement was in full swing at 8 tioned above. Cash wheat was easy o'clock in the morning. The Turkish guns in the blockhouse took but a small part in the fighting. An hour later the foreign warships were ordered to fire. The Russian warship Grosiastchy opened. She was followed by the British warship Ardent and the Austrian warship Tiger. Each fired in turn, aiming chiefly at the Greek flag. The fire from the Russian warship gradually demolished the whole wall, every shot from her taking effect. Despite the heavy cannonade, the insurgents held their ground stoutly, throwing out skirmishers and driving back the Turkish outposts, although they were compelled to abandon their own principal position behind the stone wall.

Kill- d by Lightning.

New Orleans, March 31.-A special to The Daily States from Baton Rouge, says: Hon. James L. Lobdell, a prosperous young planter living in the parish of West Baton Rouge, several After using a 10 cent trial size of miles from this city, was killed by lightning about 7 o'clock this morning. Mr. Lobdell had been in the field superintending plantation work and was returning to his residence, accompanied by two of his plantation hands, when he and his horse were instantly killed by lightning. The two negroes were stunned, but were otherwise unhurt. Mr. Lobdell was at one time register of the state land office, and throughout the state.